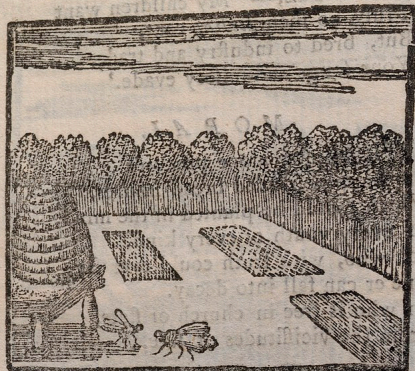


## M O R A L.

Envy no real comfort knows,  
 No solid joy can find,  
 But peace and happiness foregoes  
 To prejudice mankind.

## R E F L E C T I O N.

This humour of the dog too much prevails,  
 In humble cottages and courts abounds,  
 There to depreciate merit never fails,  
 And honesty with treachery confounds.  
 The difference is, if we pursue the plan,  
 Mischief directs the brute, and int'rest man.

*The GNAT and the BEE.*

**A** Gnat, with cold and hunger faint,  
 To a Bee-hive a begging went,  
 Willing to spend her days in quiet,  
 Offer'd, for lodging and for diet,  
 In music to instruct the bee,  
 And all her num'rous family.

Says

*The*